

Weekly Journal

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IF WAR SHOULD COME

The day was cold and dark and dreary, chill winds swept in from the ocean around Fort Mason, the sea was lashed into a fury three hundred yards away, and the giant waves rolled up on the beach and broke there with an ominous roar.

Time and again he brought into play a powerful pair of field glasses, which brought within easy view the lights of the harbor of Beaufort and of Morehead City, and after each survey he nodded and to himself said "It is well."

In case of war with Germany, Eastern North Carolina would play a most important part, in fact its part would be far too prominent for the benefit of those who inhabit its fertile soil.

Why Lose Hope. No woman suffering from any form of female troubles should lose hope until she has given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fair trial.

out a preconceived plan should they land forces before North Carolina could prepare to protect herself. Taking into supposition that Beaufort and Morehead City were destroyed by an attacking force who desired to march inland, they would head towards New Bern and here they would find their first city of size.

It would be in New Bern, however, that the invaders would meet their first real resistance should they succeed in getting this far.

Once in possession of New Bern the attackers would without doubt head towards Wilmington, and from there go on further South burning and pillaging in their march, and like Sherman in his march to the sea, ruin and waste would lie in their wake.

MRS. MABEN WAS MADE WELL

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Wants Other Suffering Women To Know It.

Murfreesboro, Tenn. - "I have wanted to write to you for a long time to tell you what your wonderful remedies have done for me."



ham Remedies—Vegetable Compound and Sanative Wash. I am now well and strong and can do all my own work.

This famous remedy, the medicinal ingredients of which are derived from native roots and herbs, has for nearly forty years proved to be a most valuable tonic and invigorator of the female organism.

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MANY RAISERS OF PIGS HERE

Craven County Stands High Up On the List of Producers

Mr. J. D. McVean, State Agent in Charge of Boys' Pig Clubs, has given the enrollment for the State in the Boys' Pig Clubs as a total of Seven hundred and fifty-two for the contest of 1915.

Table listing counties and number of pig raisers: Alamance 15, Anson 21, Beaufort 6, Bladen 8, Brunswick 13, Burke 1, Cabarrus 2, Caldwell 1, Chowan 1, Chatham 4, Cleveland 1, Craven 27, Cumberland 29, Currituck 1, Davidson 7, Duplin 2, Durham 38, Edgecomb 4, Forsythe 16, Franklin 1, Gates 7, Granville 15, Guilford 21, Hargett 2, Hoke 4, Iredell 3, Johnston 106, Mason 1, Mecklenburg 64.

OCRACOKE AND THE SURROUNDING SECTION A WONDERFUL COUNTRY

Col. Fred Olds Visits that Section and is Impressed With the Wonderful Things that He Saw.

By FRED. A. OLDS.

There is no spot along the coast of North Carolina, which seems more foreign and far away than Ocracoke. To begin with the beach, properly known as the "banks," really the barrier reef of sand, which divides the sea from the sound, is there at its lowest, and is but a trifle above the level of either sea or sound.

Going down from Beaufort the route is always spoken of by the natives as "down east" from Beaufort, Ocracoke is within the mountain language in Western North Carolina would be termed as "far bit," in namely quite a way.

Right here it may be remarked that in the long ago at a certain time each year the up-country Indians in large numbers made their way to the coast, their squaws carrying down arrow and bows of the same material, for barter or exchange with the coast tribes.

The waters broaden, distant shores "loom" or seem to rise high above their real level, here and there are passed on the beach circular houses with conical roofs, looking precisely like the huts one sees in pictures illustrating Central Africa.

How the Mail Goes. The mail boat goes as far as Atlantic and there it meets one which has come up from Ocracoke. The mails are exchanged and then the respective boats go back, the one to Beaufort, the other to Ocracoke.

The Wild Ponies. Something else attracts him too, the herds of wild ponies, which sometimes on the little islands are seen in the grass, sometimes on the sandy shore or in the scrub growth, which marks the parts of the beach above high water, and which is composed of yeopon, myrtle, dwarf live oak and scrub oak, fan palmetto, which to be sure many of the people call the "pimetus" and an odd shrub, sometimes like a little tree, the pelitory, which they call the "pille-tary"; a growth quite peculiar to that section for the pelitory has plenty of thorns and a bark so bitter in taste that it puts a green persimmon completely in the background. It has, however, some medicinal virtues.

Wild But They Are Property. These ponies are wild and yet there is a sort of ownership. The mares are branded and it is easy to identify a mare's colt by her solitude for her younger, for she is very human and so is her baby.

A certain percentage of the colts go to the men who have been doing the driving. Around the pen all sorts of bargaining is going on. People from the mainland and the up-country are there to buy the young colts and sometimes the older ponies. All sorts of things are for sale, including watermelons, for the ponies always takes place in warm weather. Some times there are two penning a year at one spot. Old ponies which have excessive growth of hoof are hobbled and the excess cut off, for none of the ponies are shod.

Then after all the branding is finished the ponies are turned loose and it is curious to watch their ways. Those who are used to the pen caviar

expedition to make what he fondly hoped to be a permanent settlement on Roanoke Island, he counseled his man of affairs to take as part of equipment a number of "ye little Barbary horses, which be exceeding hardy and can endure much." These horses came from the northern coast of Africa, along the Mediterranean, then and to this day known as the Barbary coast.

From Across the Seas. The ponies were brought over, the colonist used them during the brief period of the colony's life, and then when the end of it came through "battle, murder and sudden death no doubt the little horses had their will and roamed at pleasure, for the Indians knew nothing about such animals. And so as the Spanish horses of the Conquistadores gave to the great plains of the southwest the horses of today, did the little herd sent over by Raleigh beget the "Banker ponies" as they are popularly known, which are now to be found along the North Carolina coast and which are much used in the interior where under better conditions as to food and quarters they thrive and do well.

These ponies are found north, or rather eastward to speak truly, of Beaufort inlet. South of it they are scarce and further down the beach there are none. The plan of catching them in "pens" or corrals is very old and yet it a never failing attraction to visitors. These annual affairs are known as "pony penning." The most southerly of all the pens is one a few miles from Beaufort, known as the "diamond pen." Not many miles off there is another, almost abreast of Harker's Island, all these pens being along the beach, which is the main range of the ponies, though as stated the less will ones often swim to the mainland.

The pens are made of rough timber, frequently gathered from old wrecks on the beach. They are square, with a wide entrance which can be closed by timbers, and into them the ponies are driven by two gangs of men, some on horseback and others on foot who start before daylight, the gang's facing each other, extending from the shore of the ocean to that of the sound and gently driving the ponies towards the center. Then the lines of men form a V and the ponies rush into the corral or pen.

Then there are wild scenes. To some of the ponies the pen is like a prison. Those which are new to the business look and act as if they were crazy. From the sides of the colts up to a year old hang mats of hair looking like a gigantic piece of felt an inch thick, which presently will be rubbed off in the wild push and be trampled in the sand and black water under foot. Some of the old ponies have hoofs which project perhaps a foot, and these masses of hoof thrash the mud and water in all directions, giving spectators who sit on the fence many times a dose of this stuff on their faces or clothes, but it is all in the game.

Into the pen, amid this surging mass of animals, dash a few hardy men, to seize and bring out the colts they want in order to tie and brand them. Then there is a battle royal indeed. Sometimes the animals go round and round in a circle, as if they were crazy. Out West the cowboy call this "milling." A pony is seized sometimes by one daring fellow, and there is a gigantic black, known all along the beach, where most of the ponies are, who dashes in and will alone bring out almost any animal.

There are splendid stallions among the herds, with blazing eyes and beautiful figures. There are wild faced ponies with shaggy forelocks which make one think of the Tartar horses in Siberia, and there are gentle faced mares, all devoted to their little darlings who are with them in the pen. Presently a colt is brought out, fighting to the last, is hobbled and thrown upon the sand, and from a blazing fire of wreck stuff a branding iron, red hot, is pulled out, and the colt is branded on a hind quarter.

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A certain percentage of the colts go to the men who have been doing the driving. Around the pen all sorts of bargaining is going on. People from the mainland and the up-country are there to buy the young colts and sometimes the older ponies. All sorts of things are for sale, including watermelons, for the ponies always takes place in warm weather. Some times there are two penning a year at one spot. Old ponies which have excessive growth of hoof are hobbled and the excess cut off, for none of the ponies are shod. Then after all the branding is finished the ponies are turned loose and it is curious to watch their ways. Those who are used to the pen caviar

a little and then begin grazing a few yards away, the branded colts joining their mothers, but some of the wild fellows make a run for it into the scrub.

Getting Them into Boats. Then follows another curious sight to an up-country visitor; the getting of the animals, which have been bought into the boats, so that they can be carried away. Here comes more fighting, and with great splashing of water, for the mode of shipping the ponies is as crude as the way of catching them, that is the penning. They are put aboard the boats and the stamping of their feet can soon be heard a long distance. There is always a fleet of boats and a person sailing through the sounds can easily tell that either a pony penning or a camp meeting is in progress near such a cove on the beach.

Wheeled vehicles are at a discount in that part of the country, and all the world is afloat. Nowhere in the United States are negroes scarcer than along this strip of coast between Beaufort and Hatteras, as well as in Mitchell county, N. C., along the Tennessee border, and this has always been the case.

Qualat Ocracoke.

It has been stated that Ocracoke beach is very low, and it is quaint to the last degree. Passing out of the narrower sounds, Pamlico sound, the largest body of fresh water in this country next to the Great Lakes, has in part to be traversed and the boat passes a light house miles out in the rather shallow water of this big sound, the mainland shore of which lies misty miles away.

The boat is steered for Ocracoke and the latter's trees and houses come into view dimly, but on a stretch of beach across a narrow inlet stand what looks like big dry goods boxes on what appears to be a treeless waste. This is the village of Portsmouth, where the houses are built on piles and where frequently the water breaches and banks from the ocean and passes on in a foaming sheet into the sound.

Ocracoke looks quite green in comparison with its numerous liveoaks, big fig trees and its old-fashioned white light house rising amidst the greenery. It all looks like something out of a moving picture. Going into the town one finds not a single street or alley. The only way of getting about is through one yard to another and in many yards there are grave-stones.

The town or village is divided into two parts by a beautiful bay, a graceful though small, as any in the world, and at the mouth of this, for it is entered from the sound side, is a famous factory where clams are put up. Around the curving shore of this bay is a sort of driveway and on the ocean side, for the beach is very narrow between bay and ocean is the Old Fellows Lodge. The latter is the "tie which binds" the two sections of the village, known as the "Pint" and the "Neck" the respective inhabitants being locally classed as "Pinters" or "Neckers." The ocean beach, quite wide in part and with hardly any slope, stretches like a gigantic sheet of silver, dazzling in its whiteness. There are bits of cool green grass in the village and the scenes at the light-house are as quaint as any in the State. Up the winding stairs of this circular brick structure one goes to the lookout on top and gets a view which is as foreign as can be imagined; sees the quiet life of the community at the very feet; sees the ocean ships coming and going on the coast, and other vessels passing on the sound.

Home of Fish.

This favored coast of North Carolina, guarded by the barrier reef, which extends over half its stretch is naturally a home for fish, shellfish and birds, and now the latter are coming to their own again, under protection. White's pictures show the old profession of life along the coast and the ways of catching fish in weirs. The fishing business is important at Ocracoke, but clamming is a big trade, and all along the sound shore are what look like boxes on stilts rising out of the shallow water. These are "binds" or boxes from which in winter time men shoot the geese and ducks, including the brant; the shooters being usually natives who are killing for the market, but not a few sportsmen go to that part of the country, for it is well known in the New England and Middle States.

From Ocracoke forward one can go to Hatteras village and then twelve miles further on to Hatteras light-house and thence sail to Roanoke Island, Manteo and Nag's Head. Any North Carolinian who wants to take a real pilgrimage will get new impressions by making this one from Beaufort by Ocracoke and thence to Manteo and so to Elizabeth City or Norfolk, for the trip to the latter through the Albemarle and Chesapeake canal or the Dismal Swamp canal will be found something worth remembering. The writer has made the trip many times and the route is about as familiar to him as Fayetteville street, and yet it never loses human interest.

The people all along the stretch will be found clever and truly hospitable, and if the trip is once taken it is quite sure to be repeated. North Carolinians go far to get impressions, but very many of them know extremely little about their own State and its manifold attractions.

To GET RID OF MOSQUITOES. Mosquitoes breed in stagnant water. They are most numerous in the late spring and early summer. They are most annoying when they bite. They are most annoying when they bite. They are most annoying when they bite.

WATCHFUL EYE IS ON MOUNT LASSEN

Government Experts Expect Another Eruption There

Washington, June 12.—The Lassen volcano at Mount Lassen, Cal., is under observation by the Forest Service and the Bureau of Geological Survey, which are recording its activity as a basis for scientific study. Government experts consider Mount Lassen a dangerous peak.

"Mount Lassen, whose violent eruption of May 19 places it in the first rank of volcanoes now dangerously active," says the Forest Service today, "has become the subject of an informal co-operative study by the Geological Survey and the Forest Service. At the request of the survey a telegram has been sent from Washington instructing the officers of the Lassen National Forest, in which the peak stands to continue observations of the volcano's activity and keep a record to be used as a basis for a scientific investigation by J. S. Diller, a Government geologist, who is expected at Lassen early in July.

Rangers at Work.

"The observations are being made by forest rangers at the scene and from a fire lookout tower on Brokeoff Mountain, a few miles north of the crater, where the Forest Service last year kept watch on the numerous eruptions which occurred from May to September.

"It is not known whether a cloud-burst started the last eruption by precipitating rain down upon the molten lava in the crater, or whether melting of the snow on the peak, with consequent flowing of water into the crater, caused the accumulation of steam which blew a river of mud out of the mountain. Mr. Diller, who made a study of the volcano last year, said that he inclined toward the melted snow theory, adding that the bright glow reported as appearing on the clouds of smoke and steam over the crater is a reflection of the red-hot matter uncovered by the eruption, indicating that the volcano is in a more or less dangerous mood.

"The river of mud which was shot out of the north side of the crater and down Hat Creek has damaged Government and private property, says a wire to the Forest Service from San Francisco, destroying bridges, which were necessary to permit the entrance of live stock that grazed on the forest range during the summer. Some 12,000 cattle and 30,000 sheep are grazed on the Lassen forest every year.

"Mount Lassen is regarded as exceptionally interesting from a scientific viewpoint, according to the Geological Survey, inasmuch as it is the only active volcano in the United States proper, is very accessible to observers and appears to be full of dangerous possibilities."

STOMACH TROUBLES

Mr. Ragland Writes Interesting Letter on This Subject.

Madison Heights, Va.—Mr. Chas. A. Ragland, of this place, writes: "I have been taking Theodor's Black-Draught for indigestion, and other stomach troubles, also colds, and find it to be the very best medicine I have ever used.

After taking Black-Draught for a few days, I always feel like a new man." Nervousness, nausea, heartburn, pain in pit of stomach, and a feeling of fullness after eating, are sure symptoms of stomach trouble, and should be given the proper treatment, as your strength and health depend very largely upon your food and its digestion. To get quick and permanent relief from these ailments, you should take a medicine of known curative merit. Its 75 years of splendid success, in the treatment of just such troubles, prove the real merit of Theodor's Black-Draught. Safe, pleasant, gentle in action and without bad after-effects, it is sure to benefit both young and old. For sale everywhere. Price 25c. N. C. 13

NEW BERN PASTOR TO GREENVILLE

Rev. J. N. Summerell to Conduct Revival in That City

Dr. J. N. H. Summerell, pastor of the Presbyterian church of this city left yesterday for Greenville, N. C., where he will spend a week preaching a protracted service to be held in that city.

The Presbyterian church has recently installed an expensive pipe organ and today's service will be the first to be held since the installation was completed. Dr. Summerell organized and built the church in 1893, and at a special request he will hold the weeks protracted service. Rev. A. G. Harris, of Greenville, will fill Dr. Summerell's pulpit at both services today and C. D. Bradham will conduct the prayer meeting Thursday night.

Rev. W. Lewis of Beaufort passed through the city yesterday en route to Erul.

ROANOKE ISLAND MAKING PROGRESS

New Industry There Bids Fair to Make It Famous

(From The Elizabeth City Independent.)

Down on the Roanoke Island is a new industry that is going to revolutionize the industrial and social life of that wonderful little island, or I miss my guess. On the west shore of Roanoke Island, about two miles from Manteo, one will discover the plant of the Burnside Packing Company. If one is so fortunate as to find the plant in operation, he will find it a wonderfully complete and thoroughly modern factory for the canning of fish, fruits and vegetables.

The Burnside Packing Company makes a specialty of fish and fish roe. It will eventually make a specialty of fruits and vegetables. And that is where it is going to revolutionize the industrial and social life of Roanoke Island and vicinity. Why! Because when the people of that locality have taken advantage of the opportunity here offered them, they will no longer depend upon the fickle fish for a livelihood but will make for themselves a certain and abundant income from their soil. When they draw an income from both the sea and the soil they are going to have money. Money means better schools, better homes, better methods of transportation and everything that makes toward civic and social betterment.

The Sir Walter Raleigh expeditions that first discovered Roanoke Island sent back glowing accounts of the marvelous vegetable life of the new country. We haven't heard much of it since. The people who eventually settled on Roanoke went to the waters for their food and neglected the possibilities of the soil. So little attention has been paid to the agricultural possibilities of Roanoke Island that many who are otherwise familiar with the place have a vague idea that it is an agricultural failure. The reverse is true. Roanoke Island is really the garden spot of North Carolina. Its soil and climate will yield anything that will grow in North Carolina, especially fruits and vegetables. For centuries it has been famous for its grapes. Within the past few years the fame of its luscious figs has spread somewhat. To-morrow it will be famous for a wide variety of small fruits and vegetables. An orchard of 5,000 peach trees will begin bearing this year.

The island has been backward agriculturally because of its isolation and the remoteness of markets for perishable stuff. The Burnside Packing Company has thrown down the old barriers by putting a market at the doors of the island folk for everything they can produce. The Burnside Packing Company will buy and pack not only their oysters, fish, crabs and clams; it will buy their peas, beans, tomatoes, beets, pumpkins and corn; it will buy their figs, peaches, berries and other fruits.

I was indeed surprised to learn that the plant of the Burnside Packing Company is in operation only about two months out of twelve. This is due to the inability of the company to get the raw material. The plant is new, the idea is new, and the people have not taken to it as freely as they should. But the plant will do even better this year than it did last year, and it will eventually have all the work it can do. I am told that it has made money for its owners, Messrs. S. A. and Cecil Griffin, as it is. I did know that when I visited the plant the other day just after it had closed for the fish and roe season, I found its stock entirely cleaned out, and I was told that it could not begin to fill orders. I suspect that the trouble with the Burnside Packing Company at present is lack of capital. I do not mean that the Griffins haven't enough money to operate the plant; but a new venture of this kind should have large capital behind it. It shouldn't wait for the people to make up their minds to plant stuff. It should go to the people with ready money and advance them seed, tools and fertilizers, and make them get down to work. People never know what they can do until they have tried. I believe the Griffins have a big idea full of big possibilities for their neighbors and big money for themselves. I would like to see more money behind the idea.

BRYAN-HOBSON RUMOR IS RIFE

Washington, June 12.—Stories of a prospective Bryan-Hobson combination to line the Democratic party up for prohibition is not considered improbable in political circles.

However, Mr. Bryan states that he has no "political plans" for the "immediate future."

HURBY'S CIGARETTE FIEND, SHE SAYS, ASKING DIVORCE.

Columbus, O., June 12.—Charging that her husband is a cigarette fiend and that in order to buy cigarettes he would sell anything in the house, Mrs. Lenore O'Brien filed suit for divorce yesterday against Michael J. O'Brien. She says he sold her diamond ring, necklace, locket and chain, lace curtains and her best dress suit for money which he squandered in riotous living.